writing poetry for some friends he made

THE HANGMAN ARRIVES.

Joe Stagg, the hangman, arrived at the jail bout 7 o'clock. He is a tall, well-built, determined-looking man, with iron-gray beard and mustache. He inspected the gallows again, and remarked:

"I bet he will die easily on that."
Doremus saw him, but was not at all affected.

THE UNDERTAKES WAITING NEXT DOOR. Meantime Undertaker James Ricardo was waiting in the Hackensack Hotel, adjoining the jail, for the murderer's body. His hearse was in the sheds and could easily have been seen by the prisoner from his cell window had he locked.

Mrs. Hannah Westervelt, an aunt of the murders, had applied for permission to take

murderer, had applied for permission to take the body away, and Sheriff Demarest granted

At 8 o'clock the Rev. Dr. Walcott, of Engle wood, drove up to the jail. A few minutes later Minister John C. Voorhis arrived. They went at once to the condemned man's ceil. He appeared glad to see them.

"Good-morning," he cried cheerily and shook them warmly by the band.

THEY ALL PRAY.

They knelt at once with the doomed man and spent nearly an hour in prayer and ex-

hortation.
Public Prosecutor A. D. Campbell, who conducted the trial against Doremus, was one of the last men who went in to see him. It was the first time they had met since that day in the court-room, when Judge Dixon pronounced the awful sentence of

Doremus glanced quietly at the lawyer and then stepped up and shook hands with him. "I came to say good-by," said Mr. Camp-

bell. The best of friends must part. Goodby," returned Doremus coolly, and Mr. Campbell hurried out. The murderer then continued his prayers until the arrival of the Sheriff and deputy, who came to take him to

CALM ON HIS LAST NIGHT.

Doremus Showed No Fear-The Sheriff Was the More Disturbed.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] HACRENSACE, N. J., Dec. 19 .- "A man's to be hanged in there before we go to school

again."

Fearfully, as if it was some grave secret, they whispered the information among themselves. And the group of young school-girls who halted on their homeward way at dusk last evening gazed curiously at the green painted, old-fashioned Bergen County Jail, in Hackensack. N. J., where John Myers Doremus ended his life on the gallows this morning.

The wind was rising and seemed to carry

ended his life on the gallows this morning.

The wind was rising and seemed to carry the whisper to every nook and corner of the quaint old town. Every townsman, and townswoman, too, thought of nothing but "Doremus will be hanged to-morrow."

The grim shadow of death spread its wings over all and made its presence felt. The murderer apparently cared less for its rapid approach than any one else in the town. He passed up and down the broad corridor of the female prison, arm in arm with his spiritual advisers. Drs. Walcott and Voorhis, when Joe Stagg, the hangman, and his assistant began the erection of the gallows.

The sound of the hammer and the saw could be plainly heard in his cell not ten feet away.

feet away.

The deputies on guard feared that the

alarm and quietly said:
"Never fear, boys, I have expected this. It won't unman me."
There was a silence, too, even more por-

tentous than the noise when at last the men had finished their labor. "It is finished," he said. "This quiet is

"It is finished," he said,
appalling,"
Other than this he did not say.
The scaffold was erected right inside the
male prison on the east corridor. It was a
wood structure, on a platform reached by a
flight of four steps; through the crossbar the
noose dropped and the rope to which it was
attached ran up to the ceiling and along it
through two pulleys and thence down to the
besement.

basement.

It was weighted with 600 pounds of lead. The rope which held this weight up was cut in a small bath-room immediately behind the prisoner as he stood beneath the gallows. When it dropped he was jerked upward. HIS WIFE SEES HIM ONCE MORE.

About dark his wife, in mourning for the the son he murdered; her thirteen-year-old daughter Fanny, and his aunt. Hester Doremus, were admitted to the jail for a final in-

Sheriff Demarest, who, owing to his inexperience in such matters was much more af-fected than the dying man, feared that the meeting would be more than he could stand,

moment.
The two women caressed him and wept, but he was perfectly calm. His little daughter, crying as if her heart would break, stood one side looking from one to another.
"God bless you, good-by," he said to the

but Doremus never broke down even for a

"Oh, papa, papa; good by, my papa," the dle one cried, as her mother took her hand On, papa, papa; good by, my papa, the little one cried, as her mother took her hand and led her out. The big door clanged behind them, and they saw him next in his coffin this morning. HE WRITES VERSES AND CHEWS TOBACCO.

After they went away Doremus grew cheerful, calling for pen, ink and usper. He wrote some verses. Then he asked old Mr. Demarest, one of the death-watch, for a chew of to-

bacce.

'I think I will go to bed early to night and get a good night's rest," he remarked.

Again he surprised them by asking:

'Do you think I will be able to go through it all right?"

'Certainly." they replied, and they

"Certainly," they replied, and they meant it, for his nerve was something won-

derful.

Afterwards his conversation mainly related to religious matters. "I would not care to be pardoned now." he said once: "I have prepared myself for death, and am feeling some of God's mercy. I want to go before him."

John Conklin, the young man by whom Doremus was employed at the time he committed the horrible crime, called to see him about 7 p. M.

Have you had your supper?" asked Mr.

Conkin.

'Yes, all I cared for," he answered.

'What did you eat?"

'A raw egg in a cup of coffee a d a piece of buttered bread."

"The investment" and his visitor.

of buttered bread."
"That is enough." said his visitor.
"That is enough." said his visitor.
"It was all I cared for," he returned drearly. "I don't deserve anything to eat. I
non't deserve a friend at all." he went on
nore bitterly. "But I have found a good, true friend. Who is it?" .

"Who is it?"
"God Almighty," he answered, solemnly, pointing reverently upward, and he seemed perfectly resigned to his impending fate.

After Mr. Conklin left no other visitors

After Mr. Conkin left no other visitors were permitted to see the murderer.

He continued his walk up and down the corridor until nearly 10 o'clock. Occasionally he would drop on his knees and pray. He said little, but was evidently thinking much. The Septusgenarian Nicholas Demarest, a namesake of the Sheriff, and Garrett Brinckerhoff watched him closely from opposite voints of sake of the Sheriff, and Garrett Brinchernon watched him closely from opposite points of the corridor. Finally he sat down on his bed, and with his elbows on his knees and his heads in his hands became totally oblivious to his surroundings.

He sat in that position until near midnight, when he startled his watchers by jumping upand exclaiming cheerfully:

and exclaiming cheerfully: A STARTLING QUESTION. "Well, boys, I'm going to bed. Hen says he will be ready by 6 o'clock, so you better call me about that time. What hour is the execution fixed for?"

He was told it would take place about 9

"All right, that will give me plenty of time to prepare," he said, and hurriedly un-dressed.

HE SLEEPS PEACEFULLY. Fifteen minutes later he was sleeping as

Fifteen minutes later he was sleeping as peacefully as a child.

Meantime, out in Conkwright's Hackensack Hotel, the leading hostelry of the town, a crowd of men kept handsome Johnny Morton busy behind the bar, while they recalled the murder of the two little children by Billy Caton, in this village thirty years ago; the killing of the gardener, by Aubrey sixteen years ago; the murder of Abner Sewell by Sanford Cisco, the colored boy, three years ago and other tragedies of lesser note.

They told anecdotes of Doremus and his life in the village. He had grown up among them and went to school with some of them. Johnny Morton said he was always a good one to stay up nights.

"Why, when he was working here in Winter he would be up until 4 o'clock mornings waiting for sleigh-riding parties to come in and then go home for a couple of hours' sleep and be back to work again." he said. Then every one had something to tell about him, and it was long after the midnight hour when the party broke up. The Evening World "He is fast saleep, and has not moved since he went to bed."

A Natural Error.

A Natural Error. [From Life. ]

Ned-When was Black Friday? Alfred-Ho, ho, ho! When! You mean who? He was a chum of Robinson Crusoe's.

FROM MONTANA.

HELENA, M. T., Jan. 26, 1888.

FLEMING BROS. GENTLEMEN: I have taken a great many of DR. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills and find them to MRS. HENRY WINKLEMAN.

Cure sick headache, biliousness, liver complaint, dys-McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. Insist upon having the genuine Da. C. McLang's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburg, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the same pronunciation. Always make sure of the same pronunciation. Always make sure of the words "Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. "on the wrapper.

## Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or " the same as Pearline." It's false-they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers.

Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York

IT SAYS THAT "NADJY" WILL RETURN TO THE CASINO.

The Gilbert and Sullivan of " The Mikade" Not Recognized Behind "The Yeomen of the Guard"-A Report of Separation that Pains Marie Wainwright.

It is whispered, in a decided stage whis

per, that Gilbert and Sullivan's latest opera, The Yeomen of the Guard," is up for its last weeks at the Casino, and that very soon after the holidays it will be withdrawn and "Nadiy" substituted in its place. It is not vet whispered who will be in the cast of 'Nadjy," and no official announcement has yet been made anent the revival of that opera. The Yeomen of the Guard" is still running at the Savoy Theatre, London, but in no city of the United States has it met with more than discreet toleration for "auld lang syne." The Gilbert and Sullivan of "The Mikado " are hardly recognized in the con-

Francis Wilson will not be seen in New York until May 13. He closes his engagement with the Casino on the first week of May, at Brooklyn. He then sets to work rehearsing "The Oolah" for the Broadway

structors of "The Yeomen of the Guard."

Litigation ahead : Frank Daniels, the clever little gentleman of "Little Puck" renown, is accused of appropriating the razzle-dazzle song and "Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill," from "A Brass Monkey," by Hoyt and Thomas, while E. E. Rice alleges that Mr. Daniels has purloined from the "Pearl of Pekin" the song, "Three little chin-chin girls," which he has called "Three Little Coryphées." Mr. Daniels is at present in San Francisco, but thanks to the United States postal service Messrs. Hoyt and Thomas and E. E. Rice think they can reach him.

"Myles Aroon." the new play written by Jessup and Townsend for W. J. Scanlan, will be produced for the first time in Philadelphia Christmas week. It will probably be intro-duced to metropolitan audiences in January at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

Charles Frohman is superstitious. He intends to produce "She" in the towns where it achieved least success last season. Yesterday he received a telegram from Philadelphia saying that 'She" had opened at the Walnut Street Theatre to \$1.147. He declined to believe it. "She" had been butchered there last season, there having been a rival show of the same name. He sent a despatch to the management begging them not to triffe with his young affections, and received a reply in due course to the effect that \$1,147 was indeed the figure. deed the figure.

Gus Mortimer, manager of Louis James and Marie Wainwright, was almost in tears yesterday when he heard a statement to the effect that James and Wainwright were to separate next season. "It is not so," he said, struggling with his emotion. "They will play together as long as they live. It is true that Wainwright has had two offers to be separately starred, but she refused them both. She is hurt at the cruel announcement of her separation, and I can only console her by reminding her that equally harsh things are said of Booth and Barrett." Miss Wainwright goes to Europe in April.

John A. Mackay's tour in Leonard Grover's new comedy drams, which has been rechristened "A Noble Son," begins, under the direction of Sol Berliner on Jan. 1 at Orange, N. J. Among the company en-gaged are Henrietta Crosman, Pauline Mark-ham, Marion Booth, Annie Deland, Samuel J. Brown and George Sprague. Julian Magnus business manager.

#### What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUFFRESSION OF VICE.
BAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUCGISTS,

were so out of fashion as to come to the open

# women at parting. But the girl he gathered close to his breast and fondled, as if he would pour forth all the love of his heart for her to take away. THE "OLDE LONDON STREETE" BUILDING, CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND

728 and 780 BROADWAY, NEAR 8TH STREET.

# THE LONDON AND LIVERPOOL DIAMONDS CLOTHING CO.

## WILL SELL TO-DAY

MEN'S OVERCOATS. All our \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$18 OVERCOATS will be sold at

\$3.90, \$5.50 and \$7.50.

These Overcoats are tailor-made and the material warranted all pure wool. Greatest bargains ever offered.

#### MEN'S OVERCOATS.

All our \$20, \$25 and \$30 OVERCOATS will be sold at

\$9.60, \$11.90 and \$14.50.

Made from foreign goods in Chinchillas, Montagnacs, Beavers, Kerseys, ALL SILK AND SATIN LINED. Don't fail to see them. Handsomest garments in the world.

#### MEN'S OVERCOATS.

All our \$35, \$40 and \$45 OVERCOATS will be sold at \$16.50, \$19.00 and \$22.50.

We will match these garments with the very finest oustom work turned out. We have thousands to select from, and they must be sold by Jan. 1.

### ULSTERS. ULSTERS. ULSTERS.

We have over 50,000 Men's Heavy Ulsters that we sell at about 25c. ON THE DOLLAR.

About 5,000 Silk Embroidered Suspenders will be sold at 14c. PER PAIR

#### BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Our Boys' Department in Ye Olde London Streete has been handsomely fitted for the specia Our Boys' Department in Ye Olde London Streete has been handsomely fitted for the special comfort of Ladies and Children. It is exclusive from our Men's Department, and is one of the largest and handsomest Boys' Departments in New York. Boys' Cape Overcoats, \$2.90, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.75 and \$7.50; regular price, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00. LADIES are especially invited to inspect Ye Olde London Streete free of charge.

#### BOYS' SUITS.

Tens of thousands of magnificent WINTER SUITS will be sold at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.50 and \$5.90. Never sold less than \$5.00, \$7.00, \$9.50 and \$12.00. Don't miss these wonderful bargains, and Ye Olde London Streete free of charge at the same time.

Ye Olde London Streete Building can be found at 728 and 730 Broadway. The interior is exactly the same as it was when 50 cents admission was charged. The houses of Jack Shep-pard and Dick Turpin are well worth seeing. They are in the groups of the Old London

## LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO.,

86 and 88 Bowery and 728 and 730 Broadway.

BOTH STORES OPEN THIS WEEK TILL 10 P. M.



" Is there any way across this?"

- Do'naw.
- "Is'nt there a bridge anywhere?"
  "Do naw."
  "Doesn't your father go this way? How does he get across?"
  "Gener'y joomps it;"
- A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds. ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM, KINSMAN, 25th st. and 4th ave. \*.\*

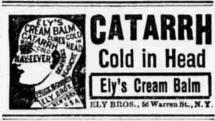
[From Life.]
Enthusiastic Hubbite (who has been showing unsympathetic visitor the town)-What's the matter with Boston ?
She—Nothing—only it's too far from New York,

Circumstances Alter Cases. (From Texas Siftings.)
Host—How do you like the wine?

"It can't be so bad as that. It is a present from a relative." It is, ch? Why didn't you say so before? As you say, it is really first-class. Circumstances alter cases—of wine."

#### A Geographical Objection.

Guest-Candidly it is the worst stuff I ever as ted. Who has been swindling you now?



PEERLESS DYES Are the REST.

## 144 BOWERY 144

# NEAR GRAND ST, ELEVATED STATION.

OUR SHOW-CASES CONTAIN THOUSANDS OF DIAMOND RINGS, THOUSANDS OF DIAMOND LACE-PINS, THOUSANDS OF PAIRS OF DIAMOND EARRINGS, AND THOUSANDS OF GOLD AND SILVER

AND THOUSANDS OF GOLD AND SILVE WATCHES,
AND EVERY KIND OF JEWELRY,
THE LOW PRICES WE SELL FOR
HAVE TURNED EVERY PRICER TO A
BONA-FIDE PURCHASER, BECAUSE NOWHERE CAN THEY MAKE SUCH CHOICE
SELECTIONS. A FEW DAYS MORE AND
CHRISTMAS WILL BE HERE, SO WE
SHALL AVAIL OURSELVES OF THE SHALL AVAIL OURSELVES OF THE OPPORTUNITY AND LET THE GOODS OFFORTUNITY AND LET THE GOODS GO AT SUCH A REDUCTION THAT IT WILL ASTONISH ALL. WE SHALL, NOT LOOK AT FIGURES OR VAL-UE; OUR SOLE OBJECT IS TO REDUCE OUR COLOSSAL STOCK, NO MATTER AT WHAT PRICE, IN SO DO-ING WE ARE CERTAINLY NOT AFRAID TO STAND BY OUR LIBERAL OFFER TO TAKE DIAMONDS BACK, LESS 5 PER CENT., IF SO STIPULATED IN THE BILL OF SALE, FOR IT WOULD BE DIFFI-CULT TO FIND ANY ONE WILLING TO BRING GOODS BACK BOUGHT FOR SUCH

## WATCHES.

THESE ARE THE WATCHES WE MAKE . SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE SIMPORTED MOVEMENT, STEM-WINDER AND SETTER, FULL SIZE, #8. COLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUING MERICAN MOVEMENT, ELGIN OR WALTHAM, STEM-WINDER, \$10 SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES STEM-WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT ELGIN OR WALTHAM, CASES CHASED AND ENGRAVED, GENTLEMEN'S, \$23.

LADIES SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, BEAUTIFULLY CHARED AND ENGRAVED, STEM-WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, \$18. L ADIES' SOLID GOLD STEM-WINDING WATCH ES, BEAUTIFULLY CHASED AND EN GRAVED, \$10.

BOYS' SOLID SILVER HUNTING-CASE STEM-A GENUINE E. HOWARD & CO. WATCH, WITH WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTEE WITH NOT AS REPRESENTED MONEY WILL BE RE FUNDED.

Solid Gold Wedding Rings, 14 and 18 carats.

Garnet, Turquoise, Seal and Initial Rings a specialty. CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND,

144 BOWERY 144 NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION. Open EVENINGS until 11; SATURDAY, 12 P. M

DENTISTS,
with GAS, 50c. Sets. \$5, \$8
and \$10. Soft filling, 50c. up; sold filling, \$1 up.
female attendant. Sandays to 1.
203 6TH AVE., 2D DOOR BELOW 14TH.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

H. R. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THEATRE THE ONLY THEATRE BEACON MATINEES, MONDAY, PIRATCLASS WEDNESDAY ATTRACTION LIGHTS. WEDNESDAY, POPULAR PRICES. LIGHTS. SATURDAY.

H. R. Jacobs's New Lyceum Theatre, MAZEPPA. Matinoes Monday, Wednesda Saturday.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Lessnes and Managers KNOWLES & MORRIS. Lessnes and Managers. H. G. Donnely's "FASHIONS."

F. F. PROCTOR'S

Jeannie Winston and Lycenm Opera Co.
To-night—GIROFLE-GIROFLA.
nurs. Eve.—La Perichole. Friday Eve.—Fra Diavolo. Col. Sinn's Park THEATRE.
Matines Sajurday,
Change of bil nightly.
TO-NIGHT,
"ROMEO and JULIET."

ZIPP'S CASINO, CONCERTS NIGHTLY.
Bill for this week includes Kossuth Hungarian Gypey Students, Charles Hunn, Adele Martinetti and Minnie Schult.

HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUM, Brooklyn. Leonzo Bros. and Acting Dogs.

He was dressed in a claw-hammer cost, and wore pearl-colored gloves. He watched Miss Trevelyan (or was it her necklace?) with a great deal of interest. If his eyes wandered away for a time they came back to rest on the broad band of stones that circled the snowy throat with prismatic fire. His nostrils seemed to dilate, like an animal's who scents his prey. A sinister smile lit up his dark, handsome face two or three times, and he tugged at the ends of his mustache as if he were thinking. There were a number of visitors to the Hollis box during the evening. They were chiefly young men. Miss Trevel-

PALMER'S THEATRE Broadway and 30th st.

LANT WEEK OF

MISS JARY ANDERSON
and Mr. Henry E. Abbey's Dramatic Company.
At each performance this week, excepting Sat. Mat.,
THE WINTER'S TALE.
Sat., Dec. 22, Parewell Mat., Pygmalion and Galatea.
Dec. 24 Mrs. Potter in "Twist Axe and Grown."

CAPTAIN SWIFT.

STANDARD THEATRE. BURLESQUE.

MISS NELLY FARREN, and MR. FRED LESLIE, with
LONDON GAIETY BURLESQUE COMPANY in
ENSTERALIDA.

Reserved seats 3 weeks in advance, 50c., 75c., 21, 21 50.

CTAR THEATRE. LAST WEEK.

DEC. 24-ANNIE PIXLEY.

5TH AVE. THEATRE
LAST FOUR NIGHTS OF
SWEET OF THE STATE O

Dockstader's The Live Singing Dog. NAT. Singing Dog. NAT. NEW SONGS.

THE GRAND

J45 and 347 Grand st.

Lucia Zarate, smallest living human.

Five floors of Wonders. Admission to all, 10 cents.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st., bet. 3d & Lex. avec.
Chas. Hoyt, author of A Brass Monkey, Midnights
Bell, &c.
Funniest of all. A HOLE IN THE GROUND.

Next week—Jim the Penman, No. 1. Matines Saturday.

WORTH SPALACE MUSEUM.

SAMPSON, WILSON AND GAFFNEY on the stage with a grand Specialty Company.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE. A Grand English Novelty Co. Led Son's Great World Show.
PASTOR'S. MATINEES TUESDAY & FRIDAY.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4th ave. and 234 st. AT 8.15. SWEET LAVENDER.
SWEET LAVENDER.
Matiness Saturday, Christmas and New Years.

EDEN MUSEE. WAX WORLD.
ERDELY! NACZI'S GYPSY BAND, Alvinoon & Evil.

MERCHANT THE ATTENDED TO SEE THE ST.

A MBERG THEATRE, Irving place and 15th st.—
A To-night, last time, Ein Toller Einfall: Thursday,
first performance of the comic opera, Farinelli.

HERRMANN,
IN THE GREATEST SENSATION OF THE DA

LA CREMATION.

The most vivid illusion ever seen in New York.

Next Week.—A TIN SOLDIER. CASINO.

Evenings at S. 15.

Matines Saturday at 2.

Special Matiness Christmas and New Year's Day. THIRD MONTH

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD.

AMUSEMENTS.

DENMAN THOMPSON

OLD HOMESTEAD,
NIGHTS. 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1. SAT. MATINER

14 TH ST. THEATRE, CORNER STRAYS.
LAST WEEK OF THE WORLD-RENOWNED.

HARRIGAN'S FARK THEATRE, S. W. HANLEY HARRICAN TAREOUS HIT OF MANAGER EDWARD HARRIGAN AS

THE LORGAIRE.

DAVE BRAHAM AND HIS POPULAR ORCHESTRA MATINEEN WED. AND SAT.

BIJOU THEATRE Broadway, near 30th st.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
TENTH AND LAST THREE WEEKS OF
Host's 'Cyclone of Fun,' A BRASS MONKEY.

"Rollicking, recking merriment."—Herald, Oct. 16. Gallery, 25c.; Reserved, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

MR. A. M. PALMER ....... Sole Manager
Begins S. 30. Saturday Matinees at 2.

CIRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Hesserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c, WED. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. Matines, Nest Week THATCHER, PRIMROSE & WEST. Nest Sunday-AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 MINUTES, by PROF. CROMWELL.

STAR THEATRE.

FAREWELL MATINES SATURDAY.

CRYSTAL, SLIPPER,

Souveniry to Ladies and Children at Matiness.

DEC. 24—ANNIE FIXLEY.

H. R. JACOBS'S (Thalia) OLD BOWERY THEATRE,
Matinees Monday, Coorge C. Boniface in
UNDER COVER.

Dec. 24 - Under the Lash.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.

MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATHE.

HE, SHE, HIM and HER.

BATTLE OF SPECIAL SOUVENIR TO-DAY AND SUNDAY. Fortrait of Paul Philippoteaux, Painter of the Battle of Gettysburg.

The numbers of the carriages were being should out, and as the couples drove under the porte cochere the muffled forms of the women were packed into them and they

shouted out, and as the coupes drove under the porte cochere the muffled forms of the women were packed into them and they drove away.

'' No. 48."

The tall, thin figure of Mortimer Hollis, the well-known Wall street man, came out with the beautiful Miss Trevelyan leaning on his arm. She was so fully covered by her pink opera cloak of white brocaded silk, trimmed with fur, that the wonderful necklace could not be seen, though a pair of diamond solitaires sparkled in the small pink ears. The Cuban's gaze was kept riveted on her. As she passed to her carriage she looked at two or three who were standing near by.

Keeping well back, the Cuban watched her. Suddenly a gleam came into her lovely eyes, and she bowed and smiled brilliantly to an acquaintance. A moment more and the coupe door had been closed with a bane, the mettlessome horses gave a plunge forward and the ravishing beauty was whirled away.

The Cuban followed her gaze as she smiled and bowed, and saw a tall, handsome fellow raise his hat. As soon as the carriage had driven away this young man turned at once and walked down the street.

The dark complexioned man followed him. When they came to the Hoffman House the young man went into the bar, sat down and ordered a drink. The Cuban seated himself at a table near by and bade the boy bring him an absinthe frappe.

He had not been there long when a young swell entered the place. He bowed to the Cuban, who made him a sign to come and sit by him. After they had talked together a few moments, the dark man said to the other:

'Who is that fellow there?' indicating the young man to whom Miss Trevelyan had bowed.

His companion looked for a moment and then said:

''He is head clerk or secretary, I believe, to Mortimer Hollis, the broker. His name is Haroid Upton.''

Angele Velez smiled slightly,

(Continued To-Morrow.)

# T was the first night at | for opera nights. Fair, rounded shoulders

Society had turned the correct thing and assist. The parquette was filled, and the gallery packed to the eaves of the immense ceiling, when the conductor tapped on his music-stand to call the attention of the players. A moment more and the rich, full notes of the overture sent a flood of thrilling har-

mony welling through began, but before the curtain had fallen on the first act, all but half a dozen were filled with the clite of metropolitan society.

The ladies were clad in the sumptuous raiment which fashion dictates to its votaries gard for the feelings of common people who

COMPLETE IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

"THE EVENING WORLD'S" SPECIAL NOVELIST.

CHAPTER L.

THE NECKLACE.

the German opera. revealed their snowy outlines above the soft shimmer of satin gowns, or the rich velvets out in full force to do or silks which the matrons and "buds" were clothed in. Many a young girl who would have blushed to show her ankles to the admiring gaze of club men, while picking her way across a muddy New York street, displayed the

charms of her bust with a reckless generosity which a demi-mondaine could not surpass. There they sat, these blossoms of exotic New York circles, with their snowy bosoms the targets of a hundred opera-glasses. Around the fair throats of these opulent

dames circles of diamonds flashed a shower of iridescent sparks that glittered with the corruscation of fireworks. Diamond stars, the immense auditory of the house of gold. too, pinned in jet black tresses or the still The boxes of the parterre and first tier had more captivating meshes of golden hair very few occupants in them when the opera flashed merrily on the eye. It was a scene of splendor not to be sur-

were so out of fashion as to come to the open and listen to the music.

To chatter like magpies, to flirt with the gentlemen who sit on the rear seats in their funereal evening dress, to raise their lorgne ttes and scan the occupants of the other boxes—this is the metier of grandes dames on opera nights. It is the correct thing, and even those whose love of music would have led them to sit in quiet attention to the superb harmony above which streamed the liquid notes of the singers on the stage, feel constrained to talk and laugh, shrug their bared shoulders and move in languid gestures, their arms covered by long gloves that reached nearly to the armpits. Fashion will have it the distinguishing mark of the great world does it uncomplainingly, and the great world does it uncomplainingly, just as it would sit through the evening without a word if this should be "good form." Several of the boxes were empty and remained so through the evening. They were owned by people who were in mourning and who could not turn out on this festive occa-

One box in the parterre was still unoccupied when the curtain rose on the second act. Then two persons entered it. One was the tail, spare figure of a man some forty-five years of age, with a forehead whose height was considerably increased by the loss of hair on the top of his head, but whose appearance was distinguished. He had closely trimmed short side-whiskers, the only hair he wore on his face. His eyes were a cold, hard blue and the square, sharply cut chin and thin lips were indicative of strong character.

With this gentleman was a young girl of dazzling beauty. She was a brunette of the most pronounced type. Her large eyes were bright and sparkling, and her features as faultlessly chiselled as those of some marble head from the hand of Phidias. A rich color mantled in her cheek, and her lips were full and very red.

No matter how the girl (for she was not more than twenty) had been dressed, her striking beauty would have commanded attention in any assemblage. She completely effaced every other woman in the house.

But her charms of person were set off by a magnificent toilet. As she gracefully seated herself in a chair at the right of the box she et fall a cloak from her shoulders and displayed an exquisite figure. Her dress showed more regard for decency than many of the decollete gowns worn in the Metropolitan Opers-House that night, but it was One box in the parterre was still unoccu-pied when the curtain rose on the second act.

OBTIMER HOLLIS ESCORTED MISS TREVELYAN.

Her entrance occasioned a hum of talk in the boxes and a hundred opera-glasses held by hands gloved in pearl kid were levelled at her by black-coated gentlemen in the parterre and first tier.

The most striking feature of her toilet, however, was a magnificent "dog-collar" of the most brilliant diamonds. Four rows of stones of the first water were closely set together, and the dazzling light that was flung out as she

and the prettiest bud of the season. All the unmarried women are simply green with envy over her."

'That I could tell from looking at her face even without seeing that fortune strung around her neck," Belle remarked, coolly.

'One need not be in New York society to know that. I saw it at the first glance. But that does not say who she is."

'She is the stepdaughter of that man with her. Mortimer Hollis. Isn't he a stiff piece of humanity! He is as groud as they make. Not that he hasn't some reason to be," she went on, putting her glass on the ledge of the box, and using her Jace handkerchief as she settled herself comfortably to tell her companien all about it.

'He had a rich sunt, who lefthim money, and he married an Englishwoman with a lot more. That girl is Mrs. Trevelyan's daughter, but he could not be prouder of her if she were his own flesh and blood. Those magnificent diamonds in the necklace zwere her mother's. They are, as you say, a fortune in themselves.

"But she will have four or five millions." themselves.
"But she will have four or five millions

when her stepfether dies. He has no chil-dren. His wife died two years ago. She will be a great catch for any young fellow who gets her. I can tell you, and she probably will be matched up this season. If she doesn't, it won't be anybody's fault but her own or her proud stepfather's. She was introduced to society a month ago at a grand affair, Hollis

THE HANDSOME CUBAN.

They go everywhere."

The boxes were not the only parts of the house that were aroused to great interest by the marvellous beauty of the young lady who were such priceless jewels. The people in the gallery craned their necks forward to get a look at the beauty and luxury which the Hollis box revealed. In the parterre, too, there was a strongly interested spectator.

He was a dark-complexioned man of thirty. cut low enough to show a pair of shoulders of a dead white that looked like the purest marble. Her throat was a perfect column, and as her shapely head turned gracefully she allowed her eyes to make the tour of the boxes, and bent acknowledgments to scores of people who smiled a greeting, it displayed the most plastic beauty and flexibility.

She wore a beautiful dress of white satin profusely trimmed with the rarest lace. As she leaned indolently back in the regal magnificence of her sumptuous beauty the soft shimmer of the satin and the delicate foam of her dress relieved against the silk lining of turned her head, and the movement shook a turned her head, and the movement shook a shower of glittering rays from the jewels, was almost painful to the eye.

"There is Bessie Trevelyan, with that diamond necklace," said a large woman in black velvet in a box across from her. "Did you ever see such diamonds in your life? They are as handsome as Patti's when she sings Semiramide."

"They wout he worth a fortune," said the They must be worth a fortune," said the "They must be worth a fortune," said the lady to whom she had addressed her remark.
"How much do you suppose they cost?"
"They say they are worth \$200,000, and I do not doubt it a bit," returned the stout lady. "They are diamonds of the first water."
"Who is she?" asked the other, unable to withdraw her eyes from the glittering stones, which flashed like an electric light from the precious necklase. He was a dark-complexioned man of thrity, with black mustache. He had a handsome face, except for the nose. The nostrils were too wide and somehow gave a savagely sinister look to his expression. His black eyes, her dress relieved against the silk lining of her opera cloak, which was of the palest green, she seemed a sea nymph or Aphrodite newly risen from the waves. too, had a rather veiled air. which flashed like an electric light from the precious necklace.

"It is easy to see that you are a stranger to New York society, Belle," said the larger woman with a smile, "or you would not have to ask about Bessie Trevelyan. She is the great catch of the year. She is a debutante, and the prettiest bud of the season. All the unmarried women are simply green with envy over her."